

# THE JANESEVILLE GAZETTE.

VOLUME 24

JANESEVILLE, WISCONSIN, SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1880.

NUMBER 5

## POLITICAL AND CRIMINAL

The Hill-Raymond Sensation  
Growing Interesting at  
Washington.

The Democrats Implicating  
Senator Kellogg with  
the Scandal.

And that Gentleman Goes for  
the Georgian in the  
Senate.

The President Will Not Inter-  
fere with the Execution  
of Stone.

Execution of John Mayfield, at  
Florence, and Sidney  
McFadden, at Wash-  
ington.

Henry Adams' Testimony Relat-  
ing to the Negro Exodus.

The Negroes Fearing the Elec-  
tion of a Democratic  
President.

Are Hastening Away from the  
Sunny South.

Henry Ward Beecher's Views on  
the Presidential Question.

General Bragg's Statement Re-  
lating to the Losses of the  
Iron Brigade.

## BEN HILL.

The Jessie Raymond Sensation  
is Growing Interesting—Kellogg's  
Connection with It.

WASHINGTON, March 12—The sensation  
which has commenced in the Ben Hill  
scandal is not likely to have a speedy end-  
ing, and the result may be more serious than  
the actors in it have contemplated.

When Senator Hill authorized an inter-  
view, which stated in effect that William

Pitt Kellogg, of Louisiana, was responsible  
for the publication of the scandal which  
connected Ben Hill's name with the story  
of Jessie Raymond, he counted without

his host. Senator Kellogg has faced too  
many dangers from Rebel Democrats

in New Orleans to quail before any  
slanders or insinuations from Democratic sources in Washington.

It seems to be the purpose of the friends  
of Ben Hill to give this scandal a political  
turn, and they have selected Kellogg as the  
person to whom to assign the authorship of it.  
Kellogg appears to have been chosen for the reason that his case is now  
pending before the Senate. It can be easily  
proved that the charge, whether made by Ben Hill or not, that all the correspondents of Republican newspapers by  
were induced to publish this scandal by  
Kellogg, is baseless.

More than one correspondent knew of  
the scandalous story of Jessie Raymond  
long before any publication was made, and  
it was not until the papers charging Ben  
Hill with sedition were filed that any  
Republican newspaper made mention of it.

In fact, two weeks before the case was

filed one Republican correspondent, at  
least, mentioned the subject to Ben Hill,

and was told by that gentleman

it was a case of blackmail.

For this reason, possibly,  
and using ordinary prudence in libel suits,

the Republican correspondents in a body  
made no mention of this scandal until the  
case was instituted.

It does not therefore, lie in the mouth of any Democrat to say

that the scandal was started by the Repub-  
lican correspondents for political purposes.

Kellogg says he knew nothing about it  
until the case was begun.

Much surprise is expressed that Ben Hill

if he wishes to charge the story upon Kel-  
logg, did not reply to Kellogg's fiery and  
inflammatory attack upon him in the Senate

this afternoon; but Ben Hill, notwithstanding

Kellogg called him practically a  
wanton and malicious calumniator who  
struck him in the dark and in the back,

and was too cowardly to come to the front,

and although all eyes were turned upon him,  
he remained pale and motionless in his seat.

All expected that he would instantly  
reply, and it was not until the Democ-  
ratic saw that he would not that Senator

Furman broke the painful silence in a  
solemn and dignified way to announce that he  
should on Monday move to table the resolu-  
tion. But Ben Hill will have to make his  
reckoning with another person besides  
Kellogg. It is a woman; but it is not a  
woman who can be coaxed or bullied—Mrs. Betsy Lockwood, the eminent  
attorney.

THE LEGISLATURE.

Senate to the Gazette.

MADISON, Wis., March 13—In the Sen-  
ate this morning the joint resolution pro-  
viding for a total liquor prohibition was  
killed, ayes 11 noes 14.

The Assembly bill providing for the  
erection of a Normal School in Milwaukee  
was concurred in.

A memorial to Congress was passed  
praying for the equalization of soldiers  
bounties and relating to the improvement  
of the Mississippi river and its tributaries.

THE ASSEMBLY.

The Assembly passed the annual  
budget of four hundred and fifty-three  
thousand dollars.

Most of the morning was devoted to the  
boisterous nonsense customary upon the  
closing days of the session. Many impor-  
tant appropriation bills are still pending  
and an adjournment cannot be reached  
before Tuesday night or Wednesday morn-  
ing.

DAVIS.

NEW YORK, March 12—When Clarence  
E. Davis, the bigamist, was drummed for  
the murder of Tobe Irvine, colored, in this  
place Nov. 11, 1878. Mayfield had no ap-  
peal yesterday or to-day, and slept very  
little last night. He said his conviction  
was caused by malice, but he was going to  
a better country and was prepared to die.

At 1:40 o'clock the trap cell, and in about  
ten minutes the doctors pronounced May-  
field dead.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., March 13—Sidney  
McFadden, colored, was hung at Wash-  
ington, Ark., to-day for the murder by poison  
of his wife Esther, in November, 1879. He  
had formed a connection with another  
woman, and was heard to say he intended  
to put his wife out of the way. She was  
taken suddenly ill at the time stated, and  
died in a few hours. A postmortem  
examination revealed strychnine, and it was  
proved at the trial that he had purchased  
a small quantity a day or two before. This  
and other circumstances caused his conviction  
on the 10th of January last. The Sheriff  
arrived at the scaffold with McFadden at 1:30 p.m. After prayer by the Rev.  
James Reed, the prisoner addressed the  
public briefly, not directly confessing, but  
professing hopes of salvation. Prayer was  
also offered by the Rev. Milton Brown, at  
his request. The drop was then sprung,  
and after a severe struggle he was pro-  
nounced dead, after seventeen minutes.  
His neck was broken by the fall.

Execution of John Mayfield and Sid-  
ney McFadden.

FLORENCE, Ala., March 12—John May-  
field, colored, was hanged here to-day for  
the murder of Tobe Irvine, colored, in this  
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NEW YORK, March 12—When Clarence  
E. Davis

A SISTER'S VENGEANCE.  
My Experience as an Accomplice in London with a Murdered Woman and a Confession.  
London Refere.

It was between the lights on a gloomy December afternoon. I was the sole occupant of the smoking room of a "Literary and Artistic Club" which faces the Thames. I flung fresh coal on the gloomy embers, and stirred them till they sent up a blaze of light that drove the ghosts out of the shadowy corners, and then picked up a paper haphazard from the table to dwindle over till the water lighted the gas or some human being wandered in to keep me company. It was an American paper. Some visitor to the club had left it behind him accidentally. I turned the pages listlessly, until suddenly my attention was arrested by a paragraph headed "Extraordinary Crime." It was the story of the robbery of a body of a lady from a grave. The whole affair was shrouded in mystery. On the 14th of the month she died in an American city the beautiful wife of an Englishman travelling for pleasure. In the same paper which contained the paragraph I found under the head of "Crescent Altar, Tomb," the following: "On the 14th inst. in this city, Drusilla, the beloved wife of Bissell Emerton, of London, England, aged twenty-four." In due course the lady was buried, and during the night the churchyard was entered and the coffin carried away. No motive is suggested in this American paper for the crime. The husband is interviewed at the hotel. He is inconsolable for the loss of his beautiful young wife—mad with mingled rage and sorrow at the desecration of her remains. He tells his story to the reporter. He had only been married a few months. They were travelling for pleasure in America. His poor wife caught a cold a fortnight since, returning from the theater. He had medical advice, but the cold increased and inflammation of the lungs set in, and soon all was over. He buries his head in his hands and weeps, and the reporter leaves him alone with his sacred sorrow. The account in the paper I was reading by the fire-light concludes thus: "Up to the present no clue to this mysterious affair has been obtained." I glanced at the date of the paper, and flung it down in disgust. It was two years old. I had grown interested in the affair, and here it was two years old—already, perhaps, forgotten. Where should I find out how it ended? The shadows had grown darker and darker; the dismal roar of the fire had died down into a dull growl, and the river-side lamps were being lit. I flung myself back into the easy chair, thrust my hands into my pockets, and half closed my eyes. Suddenly I was aware that I was not alone in the room. From the darkest corner there rose a long black figure. It glided slowly towards me. I had placed the paper where I had found it, on the table, by my side. The figure seemed to be looking for something. It passed its hands over the table at my elbow. In the gloom, as I sat in the deep arm chair, I believe I was most invisible. The figure came right up to me, and, reaching out its hand, passed it over my table. Presently it seized something, and glided away with it to the window, on which the lamps without flung a flicker of light. Then I saw that it was a man and that in his hand he held the American paper in which I had read the account of a mysterious crime. He glanced at it, and muttered something, that sounded like, "How careless of me!" then folded the paper, thrust it into his breast pocket, and walked out of the room. Hardly had the door closed behind him when the attendant came in with lights. "Who is that gentleman who has just gone out?" I said.

"Don't know his name, sir. Ain't seen him here often." I remember that at this club every member had to sign his name in a daily book kept in the hall for that purpose. I ran down stairs, and looked at the open test to see if that would afford me any clue. The first name that caught my eye was Bissell Emerton. No wonder the figure I had seen in the darkness had been so anxious to find that paper. I saw at once what had happened. He had been in the room reading, fancying himself alone. He had laid the paper down thoughtlessly and dropped off to sleep. I had not noticed him in the gloom, and he was quite unaware of my presence. One thing more I did before I left. I turned over the members' address book, and looked under the E's. There I found the name of "Bissell Emerton," against it "No. 7 Blank Court, Temple." Soon afterwards I found time to dine at the club, and there I met an old friend of mine, a barrister, whom I had not seen for a year, who after dinner invited me to come to his chamber for an hour. "Still in your old diggings then," I said.

"Oh no," he answered. "I've moved since I saw you last into another set. I've got capital chambers at No. 7 Bank Court." I asked him at once if he knew Mr. Emerton. Only by sight he answered. "He has chambers on the same floor, and we pass on the landing, we never speak." I stayed longer than I meant to, and it was striking 10 as we came out on the landing. The outer door of Emerton's chamber wasajar. As we passed the inner door opened and a man rushed out with a scalding water face. It was Bissell Emerton. "Help!" he cried, tearing at his collar as though it choked him. "Help! help!" Then there was a strange gurgling noise in his throat, and he fell forward in a fit. I dragged him into his chambers which were in total darkness, and laid him on the floor, bidding my friend to run for a doctor at once. The man babbled in his frenzy. "The face," he cried, "the face—it was her face—there in the court below! Look between the trees." I looked out into the court.

The moon was up, and among the trees near the fountain I could see the figure of a woman. She was in deep black, and as presently she stood where the trunk of a tree threw the white face into relief, I could see that she was looking toward the window for that of Emerton's, for as I looked she raised her arms with a strange menacing gesture and pointed at me. Then she glided in among the trees and was lost to sight. The doctor came, examined Emerton, and prescribed for him. "He's had a violent fit," he said, "but he'll be all right by and by. It's more hysterical than anything else. Where are his friends?"

I wanted to learn something of this man's strange story what could I wish for better than a night alone with him. The doctor gave me certain directions and left. We had carried Emerton to his bedroom and put him to bed. Seeing he was still I went into the front room and piled up the fire, put on the kettle, found some whiskey, lit my pipe and prepared for the night. I had just turned the bureau down when I became aware of a faint grating sound at the outer door. Some one was softly opening the outer door with a key. The gas was low down. Hardly I picked up my overcoat and other traces of my presence and flung them under the large couch at the end of the room. It was an old-fashioned sofa with a large valance which reached to the ground. I then crept underneath, and waited for the curtain to rise on the drama. I had hardly got into a safe position when the outer door yanked and I heard a step in the passage that interrupted. Then the outer door was gently closed, and I expected to see the outer door open in its turn and some one enter. The minutes went by, and no one came. Who ever it might be was in the passage. I could hear a slight movement every now and then, and the rustle of a woman's dress. It must have been quite ten minutes since I heard the outer door opened when I noticed that the inner one was swinging

noiselessly back on its hinges, and something was gliding into the room. Slowly it moved across the floor until it stood right in the dim light of the turned-down gas.

I shall never forget the terrible sight that met my eyes. I would have screamed but my tongue remained glued to my mouth. I was looking at a dead woman risen from the grave. Her face had been beautiful in life; now it was ashen gray. The eyes were sunken in their sockets, and her lips were pale and colorless. The figure was draped in a long white shroud, and I fancied that the room was heavy with the awful odor of an open grave. Slowly the phantom moved towards the next room, and glided in. For a moment all was still. Then came a faint cry. The man was awake, and alone with the apparition. "Drusilla!" he shrieked. "Mercy! Mercy! Have mercy!"

I heard a hollow voice answer him, "Rise and follow me."

"What would you have with me?"

"Confess."

"What shall I confess?" answered the wretched man, his voice trembling in agony of fear.

"Confess the foul wrong you did me. Confess where thy poor body lies, that it may be buried in thy ground."

Again the shroud glided from the inner room, and the man followed her.

The dead woman pointed to the table where the pen and ink were, and the man obeyed her gesture mechanically.

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**ADVERTISEMENTS.**

**ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS COLUMN** are inserted at the rate of 15 cents per line. No advertisement less than 15 cents. Four lines one week 75 cents.

**NEW BANKS.**

**AFFIDAVIT FOR ORDER OF PUBLICATION OF SUMMONS AND ORDER FOR PUBLICATION OF SUMMONS IN CIRCUIT COURT** This blank has been carefully prepared by Judge Conger, and for sale at his Office.

**FOR SALE.**

**FOR SALE - A SET OF COUNTER SCALES** as good as new. Price Ten Dollars. Call at GAZETTE PRINTING CO.

**FOR SALE - TWO LOTS ON BLOOR STREET** being sold at present. John Shrimpton will be sold on easy terms. B. COULIN, A. and

**MISCELLANEOUS.****Y. E. S., WHEELOCK'S CROCKERY STORE**

**IS THE PLACE TO GET PRESENTS** for all and it is the place with which we are interested in giving them. There are many new novelties out this season and they are to be found there. Elegant French China, Fruit Plates, with wide colored borders and colors of gold, silver, and gold. Also, fine sets of W. Massach. Coffee and Mugs with White Handles. Enamelled Ware Vases 25¢ a pair, new things. Majolica Cake Plates, 50¢ a pair. Hand-cards, etc. Novelty Ware. It is hand-made and cheap. Another lot of Plated Cutlery, Cake Baskets, Card Rec. Ivers, Butter Dishes, Spoon Holders, &c., at very low prices. Job lot of 350 Dolls good for trade, dressed from 10¢ to 25¢. Great lot of Toys, Books, Books, Books, Children's Chairs, at one cent each. Come in and make your selections before the rush begins. Spoons, Forks, Fruit-Knives, Napkin Rings, Cuts, etc. engraved free.

**WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS**

It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus of benefit in all diseases.

In eliminating the impurities of the blood, the natural and healthy condition is restored, and many other Skin Eruptions and Diseases, including Cancers, Ulcers and other Sores.

Dyspepsia, Weakness, Nervousness, constipation, &c., General Debility, etc. are cured by the **Safe Bitters**. It is unequalled as a medicine.

It is a medicine which should be in every family, and which, wherever used, will save the payment of many doctor's bills.

Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50 cents and \$1.00.

**Dr. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere.** H. H. WARNER & CO., Proprietors, Rochester, N. Y. Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

**TESTIMONIAL TO Mr. FELLOWS.**

WE, the undersigned Clergymen of the Methodist Church in New York, having used the preparation known as "FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOCHLORITES," prepared by Mr. JAMES FELLOWS, chemist, St. John N. B., of BOSTON, Mass., find the effects were beneficial, but it is to be regretted, ready for the disease for which it is recommended.

JAMES G. HENNIGAR, President of Conference.

JOHN M. M. HILL, Ex-rector of Conference.

W. M. SAKEN, D. J. H. A. M. SHER,

STEPHEN F. H. ESTIS, ALEX. R. W. WEEDALL,

ALEX. W. NICHOLSON,

JOHN H. H. HILL,

ROBERT N. MORTON,

JOHN JOHNSON.

**FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOCHLORITES**

Speedily and painlessly cures Congestion of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Consumption, Nervous Prostration, Shyness of Breath, Palpitation of the Heart, Trembling of the Hand and Limbs, Paroxysms of Tremor, Depression, Loss of Appetite, Loss of Energy, Loss of Memory, and will rapidly improve the weakened functions and organs of the body, while doing for health no violence, no pain, and no danger to the system or reaction. It acts with vigor, gentleness and subtlety, owing to the exquisite harmony of its ingredients, akin to the music of the spheres. Its taste is pleasant and its form convenient. It is tasteless.

Look out for the name and address, J. L. FELLOWS, St. John N. B., on the yellow wrapper it is water-mark, which is seen by holding the paper before the light.

Price, \$1.50 per Bottle. Six for \$7.50. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Sold in Janesville by HEIMSTREIT, Druggist, feb22dwm

**FOR SALE**

At Gazette Counting Room,

**At a BARGAIN**

A NEW IMPROVED

**HOWE****SEWING MACHINE**

Call and see it.

**F. A. BENNETT'S****Marble****SET-LODGE**

Best side of Exchange Square, at old's old stand. Being an experienced workman and employing no agents, I am enabled to sell work for cost of material and day wages for finishing.

Twenty-Five per cent. Saved  
by trading with me. F. A. BENNETT, J.W.

**THE GAZETTE.**

SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1880

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Rail-

way.

Trains at Janesville station.

Arrives at 12 m.

From Monroe ..... 8:30 a.m.

From Prairie du Chien ..... 1:35 p.m.

From Chicago, Milwaukee and East ..... 12:35 p.m.

For Madison, Prairie du Chien, St. Paul ..... 8:30 p.m.

For Monroe ..... 6:30 p.m.

W. M. HOWELL, Agent.

J. V. B. CARPENTER, Gen'l Pass'r Ag't.

Chicago & Northwestern R. R.

Trains at Janesville station.

Going North—Arrive Depart.

Day Express ..... 1:30 p.m. 1:35 p.m.

Fond du Lac passenger ..... 8:45 p.m.

Going South—Arrive Depart.

Day Express ..... 2:30 p.m. 2:35 p.m.

Fond du Lac passenger ..... 6:35 a.m.

7:00 a.m.

M. HUGGETT, Gen'l Sup't.

W. H. STENNETT, General Passenger Agent.

WESTERN UNION RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE AT CLETON JUNCTION.

West Bound.

Day Express ..... 10:33 A.M.

Night Express ..... 10:11 P.M.

Accommodation ..... 3:40 P.M.

D. A. OLIN, Gen'l Ticket Agent.

Post-Office.—Summer Time Table.

The mail will arrive at the Janesville Post Office as follows:

Chicago and Way ..... 1:30 p.m.

Madison and Milwaukee ..... 7 a.m.

Chicago Through, Night via Milton and

Madison ..... 7:00 a.m.

Green Bay and Way ..... 9:20 a.m.

Madison and Way ..... 1:50 p.m.

Chicago and Way ..... 5:00 p.m.

OVER-LAND MAIL ARRIVE.

Ones and Saturday by 12:30 m.

Monday and Saturday by 12:00 m.

Wednesday and Friday by 6:00 p.m.

Beloit stage ..... 1:30 a.m.

MAIL-BOXES.

At the Janesville Post Office follow:

Madison and Milwaukee ..... 8 p.m.

Chicago Through, Night via Milton and

Madison ..... 2:00 p.m.

Green Bay and Way ..... 2:25 p.m.

Monroe and Way ..... 2:35 p.m.

Madison and Way ..... 3:00 p.m.

Chicago and Way ..... 3:10 p.m.

Beloit stage ..... 4:00 p.m.

Center and Leyden, Tuesday, Thursdays

and Saturdays at 2:00 p.m.

Madison and Milwaukee, Tuesday, Thursdays

and Saturdays at 2:00 p.m.

General Grove and Fairfield, Tuesdays,

Thursdays and Saturdays at 2:00 p.m.

OFFICE HOURS.

From 12:00 m. to 5:00 p.m. on Sunday,

and from 1:30 to 5:00 p.m., except during

the distribution of the mails.

Stamps, stationery, postal cards, &c.,

and postals for the use of the post office.

Postals

# THE GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1880.

## CITY AND COUNTY.

### BRIEFLETS.

—Crowd the churches.  
—To-morrow is the fifth Sunday in Lent.  
—Services at the First Methodist church this evening.  
—The Fire Department elects its engineers Monday night.  
—The tickets for the benefit concert are selling rapidly at King's.  
—March commenced to-day moving 13, 14, 15, and will quit Monday night.  
—The Republicans meet at the Common Council room at 7:30 o'clock this evening to form a club.  
—Two vagrants were housed at the jail last night, and this morning were sentenced to fifteen days each.  
—Miss Ella Chase, of Milwaukee, is spending a few days in the city, the guest of Miss Milla Chittenden.  
—Don't forget the Republican Club meeting at the Common Council chamber at night at half-past seven.  
—Ed Tracy, who went from here to Dakota a short time ago, has recently been chosen Marshal of Sioux Falls.

—Friend Booth of the Monroe Sentinel, in company with Mr. Chadwick, also of Monroe, made a happy call upon the Gazette to-day.

—J. M. Bostwick and Ed. McKey started for the East to-day, one to buy goods for Smith & Bostwick, and the other for McKey Brothers.

—Those interested in completing a Rock county organization for attending the soldiers' reunion in Milwaukee are to meet again at the Council room next Tuesday evening.

—The Republicans will meet to-night pursuant to call to organize a Campaign Club. Let every Republican be in attendance at the Common Council chamber at half-past seven sharp.

—The official notice of the proposition concerning the new railroads is to be found in another column. It should be read by all interested in having the enterprise pushed to a successful completion.

—The tickets for Miss Gavin's readings next Wednesday night are now for sale at Moseley's. The admission for dress circle and parquet is 35 cents, and for gallery 25 cents, and no extra charge for reserved seats.

—At the Bennett benefit concert next Monday night there is to be an excellent program. The participants will be the Bowery City Band, Mrs. St. John, Mrs. H. A. Smith, the Baptist quartet, consisting of Miss Dolly Patten, Mrs. C. B. Conrad, Dr. Newman, and D. D. Bennett, and a grand chorus made up from all the church choirs in the city. O. H. Fethers is to give readings. A special detail of the Guards, under Lieutenant Glass, will give a fancy drill. Charlie Patterson and T. H. Murphy will give character songs. In fact it will be a big time.

—A man calling himself Col. Arthur Leslie, a glib talker, went into Decker's grocery store, yesterday, and ordered about \$6 worth of goods put up, which he promised to come around and get, and pay for. He said that he lived near Emerald Grove, and was having a wagon mended. On the strength of sundry representations he borrowed fifty cents, until he could get the pay for a load of hay. He spent the half-dollar for whisky, and was locked up last night for obtaining money under false pretenses. To-day he owed up guilty, and was led back to jail to await sentence.

Most popular NEW YORK Hotel, the ASTOR HOUSE.

### HOW TO MAKE A TOOTH-BRUSH.

In looking over the big stock of tooth-brushes in Prentiss & Evanson's drug store the other day we were surprised at the statement that the English male brushes, of which they make a specialty, passed through forty-two hands before completion. We had heard of second hand tooth-brushes, but when it came down to forty-two hands, we didn't believe it, but the documents were brought out showing the process by which they were made.

First the bones are cut into strips by a circular saw, and pass to men who plane them somewhat smooth, ready for shaping machines, which give the profile of the brush only. Other men smooth the surface, and take off the angles left by the machinery. The handles are then steeped for twenty-four hours in a chemical bath to cleanse them, then boiled till all stains are removed. Then they are put in a revolving cylinder and thus smoothed and polished further. Then the polish is made still more brilliant by holding them on revolving discs of stout felt, covered with a preparation to help the finish. The handles are then dried, carried to the sorting room, where the various shapes and qualities are selected, then sent to the drilling room, where various lathes, revolving at about 4,000 revolutions per minute, pierce the holes, and an ingenious machine, by one stroke, cuts the four tapers in the back of the brush. They are now ready for the bristles to be drawn into them, which is done by experts, who quickly and securely fasten them with small brass wire. An examiner then inspects each brush, and they pass into the finishing room, where the small pieces of wire are laid down, and the backs or grooves filled in with a colored composition. They then pass into another room, where a still higher polish is given the handles. After careful washing, they are dried, and the brushes come smooth by a very ingenious machine, and the handles are given a final burnish, with clean leathers and powder capable of producing a high finish.

Examiners inspect each brush, sort them according to quality, and pass them to the tapers who put the trade mark on the handles. Then they are packed ready for shipment. It is no wonder that the English made tooth-brushes rank so high, and are so sought for, and Prentiss & Evanson have a large supply of them that have passed through all the processes named above. No wonder they are good.

VAN SCHAACK, STEVENSON & CO.

### BOTHERED BRAINS.

The Excitement Which Is Now Causing Aching Heads and Sleepless Nights.

#### Opinions of Others.

For some time the city has been unusually restless and excited. The municipal court bill, the new hook and ladder truck, the spring election, the telephone, the Presidential candidates, and Hennessy's chicken claim now seems as dry as a Democratic jug after a ward meeting, and have been thrown into the shade by the more startling struggle with the 13-15-14 puzzle. The Gazette, bent on keeping pace with its contemporaries, has thrust its thermometer into this boiling caldron of public excitement, and tested the temperature to get a just estimate of how much the sessions have been heated, and how long it is safe to keep up the blaze. In order to avoid the mistake of interviewing anybody who wasn't to be bound, or of charging one man with saying what some other man would have liked to have had him say, but which he didn't, the Gazette employed two short-hand, stem-winding reporters, one to take the notes and the other to guess out their meaning, and by their aid we are enabled to give an accurate, truthful showing of what some of our citizens think of the puzzle.

Dr. Parker was asked as to its effects. Thought it was a contagious disease to which all were liable, and as in the cases of chewing gum and eating peanuts, the patients lost all will power. The best remedy was, not to go where it was.

M. C. Smith looked at it from a financial point of view. It was the only way some folks could ever get a home, and then went on talking about the advantages of the Madison Insane Asylum. We didn't quite see what had to do with it, but he seemed to.

Major Cobb liked the plan of having only room for one block to move on at a time. It would be a good thing to have a council room built like that, then fill it up with square men, and allow only one motion at a time.

J. B. Crosby spoke up and said it would be no trouble to get wooden men enough to fill up such a Council, for they were always looking 'round for a place, but with square men, and allow only one motion at a time.

"Yes sir, that is the time for any one to try the sincerity of profound friendship."

"Do you think Mr. Holden that trial will come off soon?"

"Yes I do, probably next week. I feel patient and hopeful, and I know that I will be fully vindicated, as I am entirely innocent, and can prove it."

"Have you a lawyer?"

"No sir, the State's Attorney has been to see me, and wishes to use me as State's evidence. I am of the opinion that that is all I am held for—to be a witness for the State."

"Well, you cannot do better than place yourself in Mr. Mill's hands. You can depend on it that he will do what is right."

"Are you acquainted with L. L. Mills—State's Attorney?"

"Very intimately, I know Mr. Mills well."

"Would you please see him for me, and tell him what you think proper; he appears to be an upright man?"

"I shall certainly do so. Mr. Mills knows his business most thoroughly, and no one has a keener sense of strict justice being done, to the innocent as well as the guilty, than himself, and you can rest assured that everything I can do for you, consistent with the right, shall be most cheerfully done, and I hope very soon to see you at liberty, and your character most fully vindicated."

"Many thanks for this interest manifested in my welfare."

"It is only because I believe you innocent, from certain incidents connected with your arrest, that I will do all I can for you. I will see you again. Now good-bye, for this time; be cheerful and hopeful."

"Good-bye, and many thanks; call again soon."

"I will."

This terminated our interview. Mr. Holden feels as happy as possible under the circumstances, and cheerful enough, when I took my departure outside the gloomy walls.

### FRED'S FUTURE.

An Interview with Young Holden, and His Hope of Acquittal.

CHICAGO, March 12.—Through the kindness of Jailer Currier, I was permitted last Wednesday afternoon to have an interview with Fred Holden, now confined in Cook county jail, pending his trial, on a charge of larceny and burglary. The following is the conversation verbatim:

"Fred Holden, I believe?"

"Yes, sir; that is my name."

"You resided lately in Janesville, Wisconsin?"

"Yes, sir, who do I have the pleasure of addressing?"

"Here is my card Mr. Holden."

"O, yes, I know several of that name in Janesville, probably friends of yours?"

"Yes, sir. Now Mr. Holden, what is the charge against you and how long have you been here?"

"Burglary and larceny. I am as innocent as your self as far as those charges are concerned, and when I get out, I will convince my friends, if I have any left, that I am entirely innocent. I have been here about four months, and do not like it, I assure you."

"I earnestly hope you will vindicate yourself. I believe myself that you are entirely innocent, as far as I can learn."

"Thank you for these words. I will certainly remember them."

"Have you any friends in this city, Mr. Holden?"

"Yes, I had a few before I was arrested, since that time, they seem to have entirely deserted me. I have an uncle, who keeps a grocery store on the north side, west of Lincoln Park."

"Do any of your friends call and see you, or has your uncle called?"

"No sir, I am sorry to say that since I got in here, calls of friendship have been like angel's visits—few and far between."

"When a person gets into difficulty and trouble, then, their friendship can be thoroughly tested."

"Yes sir, that is the time for any one to try the sincerity of profound friendship."

"Do you think Mr. Holden that trial will come off soon?"

"Yes I do, probably next week. I feel patient and hopeful, and I know that I will be fully vindicated, as I am entirely innocent, and can prove it."

"Have you a lawyer?"

"No sir, the State's Attorney has been to see me, and wishes to use me as State's evidence. I am of the opinion that that is all I am held for—to be a witness for the State."

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"Good-bye, and many thanks; call again soon."

"I will."

This terminated our interview. Mr. Holden feels as happy as possible under the circumstances, and cheerful enough, when I took my departure outside the gloomy walls.

### CHURCH CONCERN.

How the Sabbath Will be Observed Among the Godly Ones.

The following are the announcements of the services arranged for by the several churches of the city:

**All Souls Church.**—Corner of Court and Bluff streets. Rev. John Jones, Pastor. Sunday services at 10:30 A. M. Sunday school at 12:15 P. M.

The pastor will to-morrow morning deliver the second of his course of discourses on "Home-Making," the subject being "House Building."

**Baptist Church.**—Northeast corner of Jackson and Pleasant streets. Pastor, Rev. E. J. Chapel. Residence, 62 Madison street. Public worship Sabbath morning and evening. Boys' school at 12 M. Young people's meeting an hour before. General service and meeting Tuesday evenings. General Prayer Meeting Thursday evening. Usual hours.

Services as usual to-morrow. It is expected that a Chicago clergyman will preach in the morning, and worth ten times the price to any man. He sells them.

A. H. Baxter said he could do it with plain blocks and then put the numbers on afterward.

John Griffiths thought it was pretty hard to beat 15, but he had a colt which in time would get inside of that.

When we asked N. O. Clark about it he said "Hey!" and we dropped him.

John Richardson said he could do it by putting the blocks in an organ box, and offered to sell us one.

Captain Croft was found with his head in an ice box and his finger tips wrapped in red flannel. He had been trying it.

D. Bennett was getting up a new song about it, to the tune of "Hold the Fort-teen." Thought the puzzle a good thing, but one was liable to flat on it.

Charlie Conrad said the only way was to play it alone.

Ben Crossett said "O, go 'way."

"We went."

From the "Old Salamander" Drug House.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 12, 1880.

**Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co., Rochester, N. Y.** GENTLEMEN: We trust our order will reach you in season to be filled promptly.

The demand for your Sate Remedies, especially your Sate Kidney and Liver Cure, is continually and increasing, and our customers speak in the highest terms of their value. Several cases of cures, which have come under our observation are complete and most remarkable.

Very truly yours,

VAN SCHAACK, STEVENSON & CO.

Evening of 3 o'clock, a song service will be held, to which all are invited.

**Christ Church.**—On Court street. Rev. A. L. Rorke, Rector. Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7 P. M.

Communion at 10 o'clock a. m. Morning prayer at 10:45 o'clock. Sunday school at 12 m., and evening prayer at 7 o'clock p. m.

**Trinity Church.**—Corner of Jackson and Bluff streets. Rev. Thomas W. MacLean, Rector. Services, High Communion at 8 o'clock; second service at 10:30 A. M., and evening service at 7 P. M. On the first Sunday in the month the service is at 7 P. M.

**St. Mary's Church.**—Catholics—Corner of Wisconsin and North First streets; Rev. J. W. M. Nixon, Pastor. Services at 8 and 10:30 A. M. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.; Vespers at 3 p. m.

**St. Patrick's Church.**—Corner of Holmes and First streets. Rev. James M. Doyle, Pastor. Services at 8:30 A. M., 10:30 A. M. and Vespers at 3:30 P. M.

**African Methodist Episcopal Church.**—Rev. Green C. Harrison, pastor. Services in Young Men's Association Rooms.

**The JURYMEN.**

The names of the following persons were drawn this morning, to serve as petit jurors at the April term of the Circuit Court:

C. M. Morehouse, Union.

C. H. Sutton, Porter.

Wm. Hodge, Town of Janesville.

Henry Richards, Center.

J. J. Dennett, Milton.

C. S. Vincent, Milton.

A. P. Bennett, Fifth ward, Janesville.

B. D. Wixom, Fenton.

N. N. Jackson, Harmony.

James Harris, Lima.